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Based on characters and concepts created by Glen Larson for the television series Battlestar Galactica.™

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA



NIGHTMARE!



BUCKLER
& JONSON

There are those who believe life here began out there, far across the universe, with tribes of humans who may have been the forefathers of the Egyptians. Or the Toltecs. Or the Mayans. Some believe there may yet be brothers of man who even now fight to survive somewhere beyond the heavens!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: Battlestar GALACTICA

BASED ON THE
SERIES CREATED
By GLEN
LARSON

THE PLANET KOBOL LIES DEEP
WITHIN A GREAT, TRACKLESS
VOID. ANCIENT LEGENDS
PROCLAIM IT TO BE THE
BIRTHPLACE OF ALL MANKIND.

BUT KOBOL IS LIFELESS NOW.
AS LIFELESS AS CAPTAIN
APOLLO'S WIFE, SERINA, WHO
WAS SLAIN BY THE MERCILESS,
INHUMAN CYLONS JUST A FEW
SHORT HOURS AGO.

NOW, WITH FULL
MILITARY
HONORS, SHE
IS LAID TO
REST IN THE
BLOOD-RED
SUN OF KOBOL...

SHE IS THE LATEST VICTIM OF A
THOUSAND-YEAR WAR THAT HAS
DRIVEN THE FINAL REMNANTS OF
THE HUMAN RACE TO THE STARS
IN A DESPERATE QUEST FOR
SANCTUARY ON A LOST COLONY
KNOWN ONLY AS... EARTH!

THE MEMORY MACHINE

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ON THE BRIDGE OF THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, A TROUBLED COMMANDER ADAMA SHARES HIS SON'S SORROW...

SERINA WAS A FINE WOMAN... SO VERY MUCH LIKE MY OWN BELOVED WIFE, ILYA, WHO WAS ALSO SLAIN BY THE CYLONS.

ILYA, HOW I MISS HER...

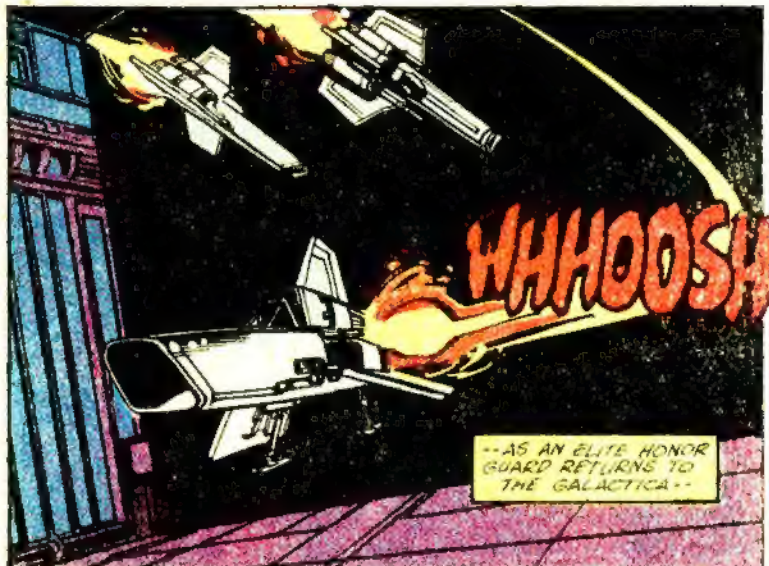
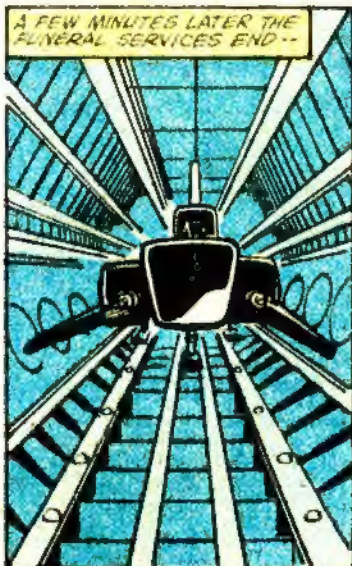
COMMANDER, I HATE TO BOTHER YOU NOW... OF ALL TIMES... BUT I MUST REMIND YOU THAT THE CYLONS ARE AWARE OF OUR POSITION.

THE FLEET SHOULD GET UNDERWAY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

OF COURSE, COLONEL... I UNDERSTAND...

WHINE
WHINE





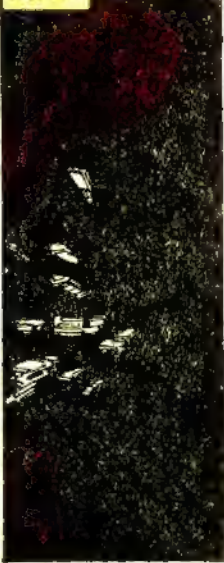
BUT EVEN AS A DEJECTED LIEUTENANT STARBUCK STORMS OFF ALONE DOWN A DIMLY LIT CORRIDOR, THE GALACTICA COMES HARD APORT...



...LEADING TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY STARSHIPS OF VARIOUS SIZES AND CONFIGURATIONS AWAY FROM ANCIENT KOBOL...



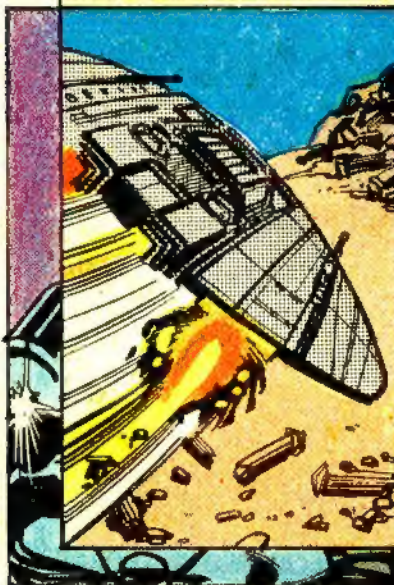
...AND EVER DEEPER INTO AN UNCHARTED VOID...



AND THE RAGTAG FLEET HAS BARELY MOVED OUT OF SCANNER RANGE, WHEN, FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, SEVERAL CYLON FIGHTERS SHRIEK THROUGH THE ETERNAL DARKNESS!



BANKING SHARPLY, THEY THUNDER DOWN ACROSS THE SCARRED FACE OF KOBOL, PAST THE STILL-SMOULDERING RUINS OF AN AGELESS TEMPLE-- THE TOMB OF THE NINTH, AND LAST, LORD OF KOBOL--



-- TO CIRCLE LIKE METALLIC VULTURES OVER TWO FALLEN CENTURIANS--

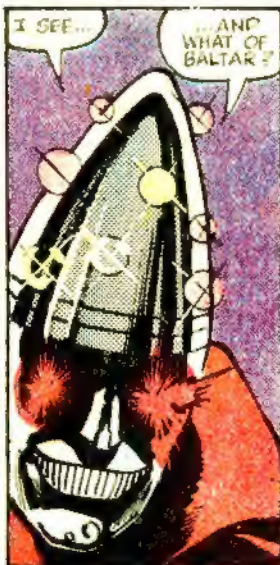


-- BEFORE FINALLY LANDINGS!

OH, MY!



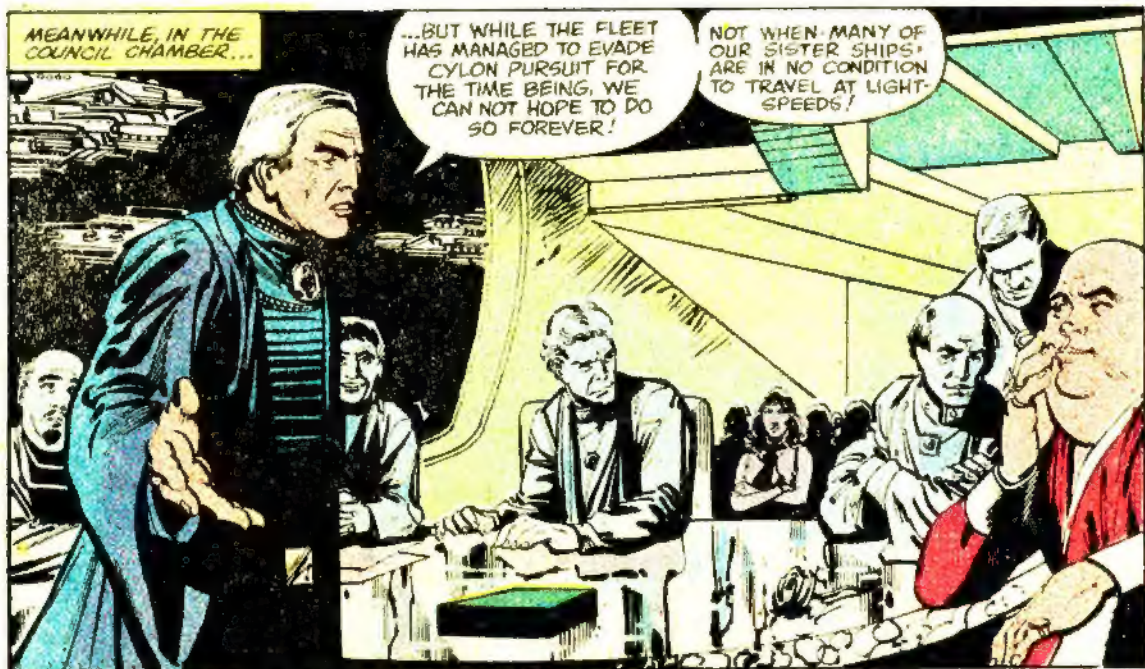
BY YOUR COMMAND, LUCIFER--

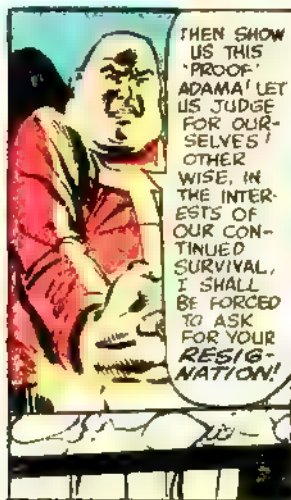
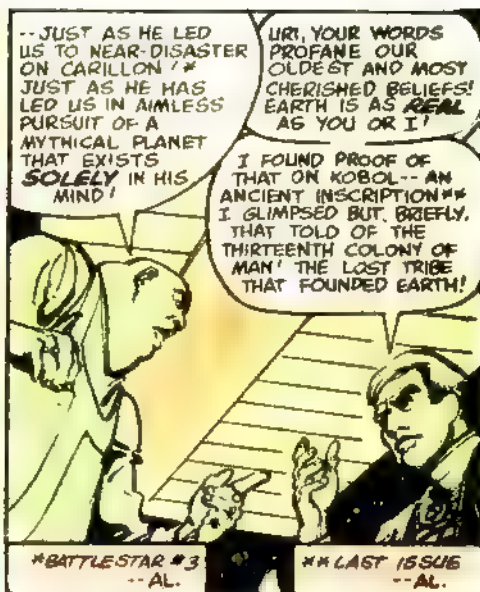


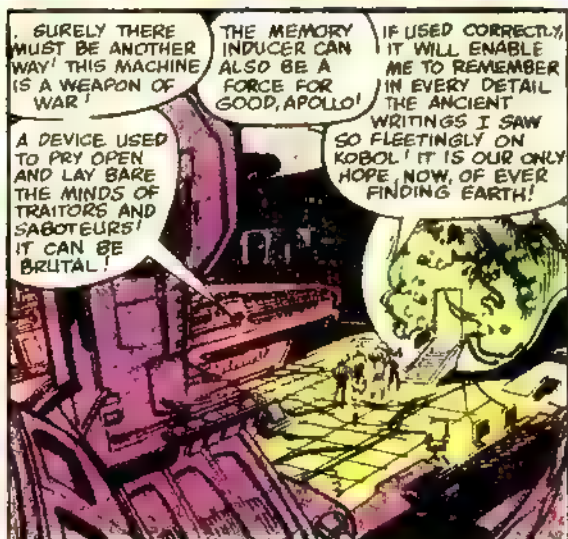


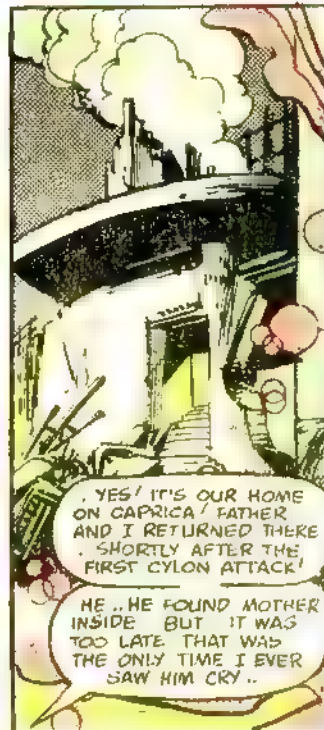
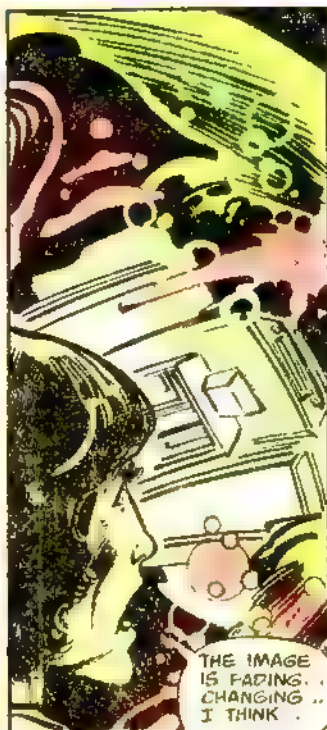
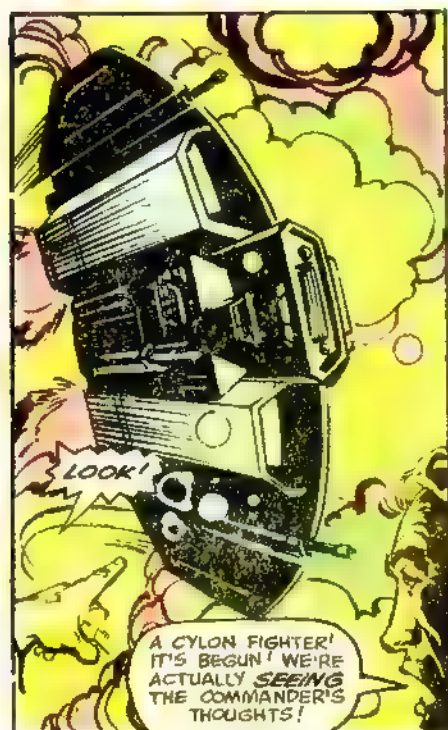
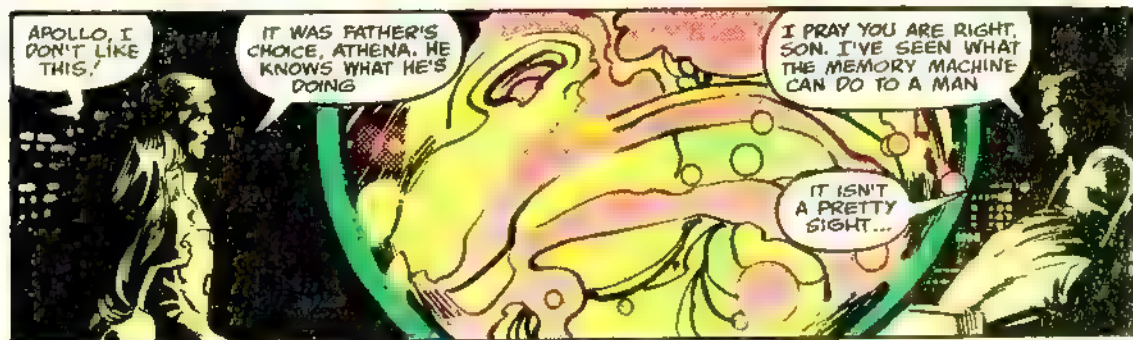
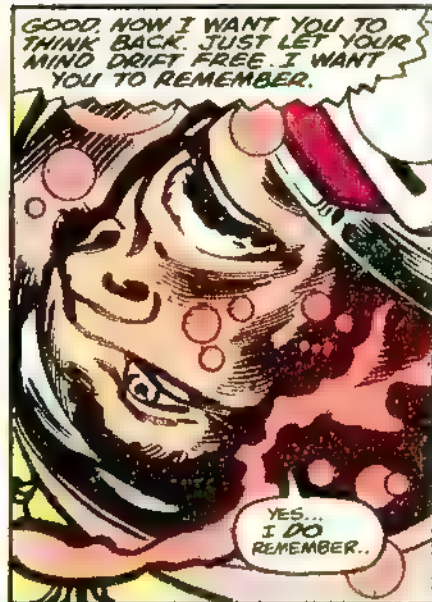
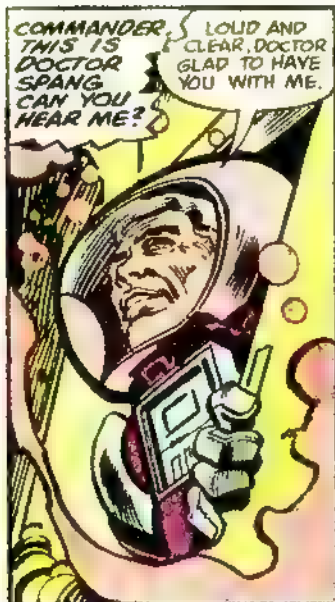














THE PAIN OF RELIVING THESE MEMORIES MUST BE PURE TORTURE FOR MY FATHER! PLEASE, COLONEL, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS-- **NOW!**



IF WE DO, COLONEL IT'S VERY POSSIBLE THE TRAUMA WOULD SHATTER ADAMA'S MIND ENTIRELY! UNLESS, AND **UNTIL** HE FINDS THE **ONE MEMORY** HE'S SEARCHING FOR, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

"UNTIL" DOCTOR?



THAT'S THE REAL DANGER HERE, TIGH SOME PEOPLE FIND THEY PREFER THE PAST THEY LIVE IN THEIR MEMORIES

THEY **NEVER** COME BACK.



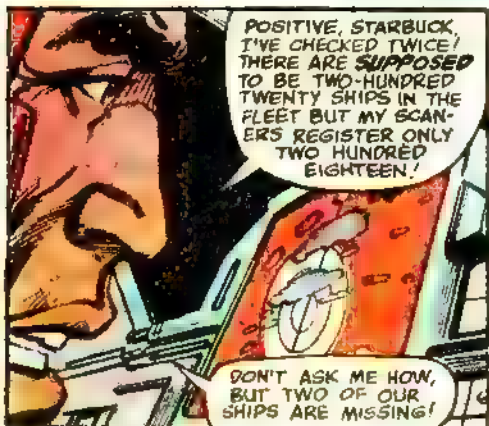
TWO DAYS LATER.

MASTER-TECH SHADRACK REPORTS REPAIR OPERATIONS UNDER WAY, COLONEL!

VERY GOOD, ATHENA. HAVE BLUE SQUADRON CONTINUE PATROLLING OUR PERIMETERS. IF THE CYLONS SHOULD LOCATE US NOW...



BOOMER, ARE YOU **SURE** ABOUT THAT?

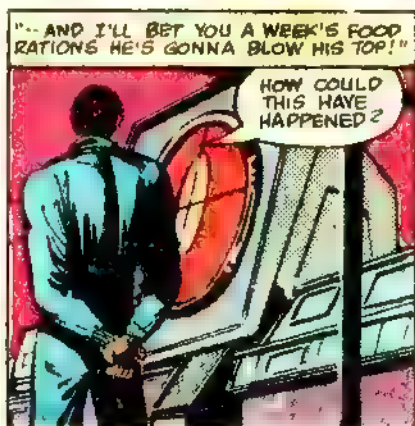


POSITIVE, STARBUCK, I'VE CHECKED TWICE! THERE ARE **SUPPOSED** TO BE TWO-HUNDRED TWENTY SHIPS IN THE FLEET BUT MY SCANNERS REGISTER ONLY TWO HUNDRED EIGHTEEN!

DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT TWO OF OUR SHIPS ARE MISSING!



OK, BOOMER, I'LL RADIO THE NEWS TO COLONEL TIGH--



"-- AND I'LL BET YOU A WEEK'S FOOD RATIONS HE'S GONNA BLOW HIS TOP!"

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?



HOW IN THE NAME OF KOBOL COULD TWO OF OUR SHIPS POSSIBLY BE MISSING?



ATHENA, PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE!

YES, SIR!



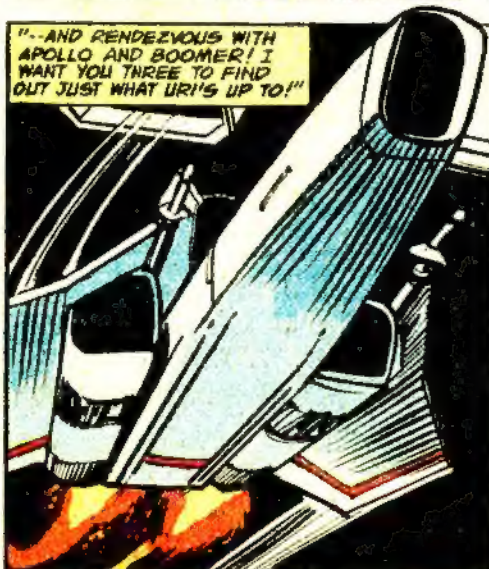
COLONEL...SOMETHING'S WRONG... MOST OF THE COUNCIL MEMBERS HAVE GATHERED ABOARD THE 'RISING STAR'...

...CAN'T SEEM TO GET THROUGH TO THEM! THEY SEEM TO HAVE BROKEN OFF ALL COMMUNICATIONS WITH THE GALACTICA!



THE 'RISING STAR'? THAT'S SIRE URI'S VESSEL! ATHENA, I'M GETTING A NASTY FEELING ABOUT THIS!

YOU'D BETTER SUIT UP--



"--AND RENDEZVOUS WITH APOLLO AND BOOMER! I WANT YOU THREE TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT URI'S UP TO!"



FORM ON ME, YOU GUYS! WE'VE GOT A MISSION!

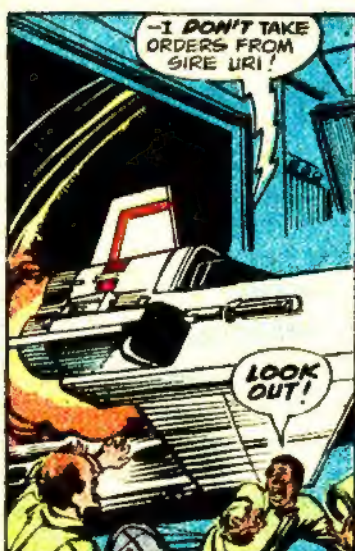
BUT, AS THEY APPROACH THE 'RISING STAR'...



BY ORDER OF SIRE URI, YOU ARE NOT CLEARED FOR LANDING!

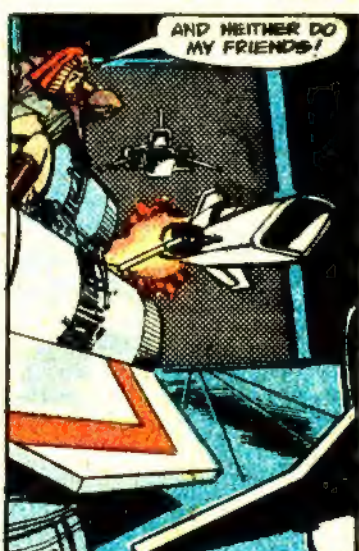
I'D SERIOUSLY SUGGEST YOU CLEAR YOUR DOCKING AREA--

BOOMER, WAIT!



--I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM SIRE URI!

LOOK OUT!



AND NEITHER DO MY FRIENDS!



THIS SHIP IS OFF-LIMITS TO ALL... UN-AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL...

OH, I THINK I'VE GOT ALL THE AUTHORIZATION I NEED!



MORE THAN ENOUGH TO FIND OUT--



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, STARBUCK?

HEY! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, BOOMER! GREAT LITTLE PARTY, HUH?



UN...GENTLEMEN...I THINK WE'D BEST CONTINUE OUR DISCUSSION IN MY PRIVATE CHAMBERS...



STARBUCK, WHERE'S SIRE URI?

URI? WHY, HE'S RIGHT OVER... OVER... THERE... HE...



WELL, HE WAS THERE --A MOMENT AGO! IS SOMETHING WRONG?

PLENTY!



WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

WE KNOW WHERE HE WENT, DON'T WE, MUFFEY?

YIP

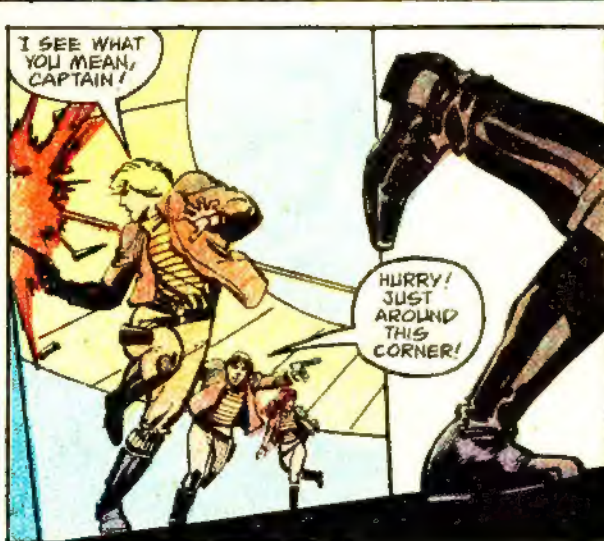


BOBEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WELL, UNCLE STARBUCK SAID IT WAS ALL RIGHT...

WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER, SON. NOW WHERE DID URI GO?

THEY GOT ON AN ELEVATOR WITH SOME MEN. THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT GRANDFATHER!





ALL THINGS PAST AND PRESENT!